Med Badde of Courage."

of a Soldier's Emotions of War.

"The Red Badge of Courage," by Ste-phen Crane (D. Appleton & Co.), is a very clever book, and may make a sensation.

It is described by the author as "an episode in the American Civil War."

"The New Woman," in her of that name, came a little acrid quality of the woman.

It is an extraordinarily minute analysis merclessly portrayed in of the emotions of a young soldier approaching his first battle. The writer has suffered dilution. No one lowed the shifting phases woman phenomenon can have failed to notice that within three years its extrava-

with his excuses for his involuntary cow- champions who had advanced themselves ardice, and partakes of the animal ferocity almost to the edge of Bedlam. with which he at last finds himself fight-ing. No book could be better calculated whatever may have been its centre of

reached his village the fever took him and he enlisted. His first distillusionment was the calmness with which his mother

making him regard himself as part of a vart blue demonstration. Then the question forces itself on his mind whether he would run in a battle. He had always admitted, as a matter of course, that he would show a soldier's counage, but now he had to contemplate the possity of running. He watched his contempt. now he had to contemplate the possi-ty of running. He watched his com-

They all behaved differently. the regiment was at last going

had the most delightful ife. Standing as if apart viewed that last scene.

ers of curious of chaos.

Mrs. Lynn Linton Vigorously Arraigns the New Woman.

Is Thrown on a New and. Undesirable Bohemia.

Mrs. Lynn Lynton's ar

hever, to not occupy so much at- game has been reddified by influences that as to make one former the cand not taken into account by the ad-The "Red Badge of Courage" will surely edge has been taken off the shricking end hold the average human being with of it. Satire and humor, those resistless breathless interest. One feels the emotions of the young soldier, sympathizes the vanity and the extravagance of those

to destroy the theatrical idea of war or to aonesty and well meaning, bad a whirling onesty and well meaning, but a whirling content of the marks a soldier's life unattractive, not that it is in any sense a sermon on the horrors of war.

The young soldier is first seen in camp among his fellow raw recruits. They are chattering about a hundred rumors and denouncing generals as lunkheads. The youth as a boy had had heroic ideas of war, then he began to think that education had effaced the throat-grappling instinct, but when the news of the battles reached his village the fever took him and he collisted. His first dislilusionment is not marked the contraction has thrown harself with all her political process. The book has been decried by the very class she so mercllessly girds—

Mrs. Lynn Linton takes the conservative at the shrin

side of society, not only squarely but we They all behaved differently.

the regiment was at last going title he began to feel that he had gged there by a merciless Governge had an impulse to step out and the regiment. Then came more and that was an ordeal, for he taught that a soldier became a thing he action.

In of a stampeded regiment extine others a ofree that seemed drag sticks and stones and men are ground. The reserves had to hold ast they faced the enemy. The youth a first wild shot. Then:

Suddenly lost concern for himself to got to look at a member. He came not a man, but a member of the stream of

matron before us. the next day, and grow drunk with fighting. THEORY OF THE SOCIAL CYNIC.

It is to picture this undisciplined way-rian, a beast.

It is to picture this undisciplined way-rian, a beast.

It is to picture the obstacles to her out a revelation in own happiness by her impulses that belong the difference of the control of rian, a beast.

rief re t, and while going

onth he, rd a revelation in

Oversa thon between two
ome sail that the youth's
of fulle drivers, and
me to he lp the other.

Re of the regiment as if
broom. Some part of the
weeping, berhaps, and he
a broom in a tone propo its faits.

whom the regiment was
oberly: "I don't believe
r mule drivers will got
rged against a murdercherent trail of bodies
ased to advance, and
watching the regita hundred yards

ted on the man
called him a

ers of curious

vers, are we?"

It is to picture this matron altered to her
own happiness by her impulses that becomes the ready prey of the organizers of
odisappointment in society, and to picture
both in unvarnished pigments that Mrs.
Linton wrote her book. She calls her
heroine "a young eat licking the cream."
and when this kitten stood at the altar and
gave herself over to marriage in her first
long dress, it was that dress she was thinklong of, and the sum-total of her joy was expressed in the words "how nice," as if she
were eating jam tart or feeling a far murf.

There is not the slightest doubt that Mrs.
Linton means to say as plainly as possible
that if this pussy had had from the start a
good weight of British matron around her
neck she would have escaped a goodly portiou of the lils of her life, and however
blunt the Philistianism of the postuint at this do flife and character, and not as a
romance, that the book must be accepted.
The story is mainly interesting by reason
of the candid sidelights thrown upon the
latest phases of emotional and intellectual
debauchery among women. The
child wife. Who marries without any comprehension of what the step entails, and is
satisfied because it is "nice," is hardly a
common occurrence even in our social accidents, but the effective training, the development of the sensibilities at the expense of everything else in the girl,
and wife. Junto has satisfied because it is "nice," is hardly a
common occurrence even in our social accidents, but the effective training inf

vers, are we? NO PLACE FOR THE MALE.

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Small Gossip About Books

Works Promised by the Publishers.

Everybody who has read and reread Mrs. Oliphant's "Makers of Venice" and "Makers of Florence" will hall with a good deal of eagerness her newest Italian story, "The Makers of Modern Rome," which the Macmillans publish. Mrs. Oliphant has been keeping quiet since the commotion sae stirred up in the was sick and three of a woman's at all, but a generally about Stevenson's death and burial, which she characterized as theatric. This generally amiable lady is never happier than in writing about mediaeval Italy, made much of and reinstated. But he was a be socially and legally dr. wh and quarked. This is put forth over the 100 me of the second of the s

what is undoubtedly the earliest speech of Abraham Lincoln's on record in his happlest and most characteristic vein. Among the other Lincoln reminiscences there are two portraits never before pub-Hay, who was very intimate with him, knows all the details.

The Woman at Home has secured a man's life."—Maria Edgeworth.

serene joy, accepting the position of nonentity which these women had prepared for what promises to be one of the most enhancement of life carrying on a self-abnegating idolotry at the shrine of her hysteria, and still again have been hard at work for some time.

No fiction is more delightful reading than the lives of those strange and gifted Bronte sisters, which was spent among the wild moors and dreary tombstones. The new biography promises to be a valuable and most readable supplement to Mrs. Gaskell's work and the late Mr. Wemyss Reid's sympathetic monograph.

The twenty-seventh bound volume of the Critic, completing the paper's fifteenth was read-

lish and foreign, the total for 1895 being drives effquette out of his head."-Frances Burney, 1783, which seems to cover the field pretty thoroughly. The book of the moment stands out clearly in these pages. In the earlier part, Dr. Nordau's "Degeneration,"

ritles of the last century and tending post was carefully noted every private fact which could be exaggerated into an indictinto verse that is perfect in delicacy of taken from the Century. "Graham Tartan joy."-Madame De Stael.

Lise me in honor; cherish me
As lvy from a sacred tree;
Mine in the winds of war to close Around the urmor of Montrose,
And kiss the death wound of Dundee.

Come, fear not me, nor such estate
Heroic and inviolate;
But green and white and azure wind
About the body and the mind,
And by that length enlarge the fate!

Copeland & Day, of Roston, announce

'Jaques Damour and Other Storles," by Emile Zola, a really lovely place of book-Emile Zola, a really lovely place of bookmaking apart from everything else; "Sister Songa," by Francis Thomnson, and Walter Pater's exquisitely beautiful dream of boyhood. "The Child in the House." Mosher, of Portland, Me., has already done this duty to one of the most ideally charming essays in the English literature in an ideal way. It would seem that only parchment and silver were meet for the delicate dreamery of these few pages.

The Queen of Italy is soon, 'tis said, to publish her experiences as an Alpine climb." "The most reasoning characters are often publish her experiences as an Alpine climb."

WHAT FAMOUS WOMEN HAVE SAID ABOUT MEN. Famous Prople

A Remarkable Analysis Nym erinkle Tells How the Clear Light of Truth And the Very Interesting This Shows How Men Are Viewed Through Femi- The Kaiser Wilhelm ning Eyes as Gold in the Works of . Some Notable Women.

> "Men of sense do not want silly wives."-Jane Austen. "All men are poor creatures, more or less."-Georges Sand.

"Men are a medley, don't you think?"-Mrs. Humphry Ward. "The richest man should work, It he can."-Dinah C. Mulock.

"Men work and think, but women feel."-Christina G. Rossetti. "What a fine thing it is to be a joing man!"—Frances Burney. "There's nothing methodizes a man but business."—Frances Burney.

"No man is altogether evil; there is latent good in him."-Edna Lyall. "One cannot know what a man really is by the end of a fortnight."-Jane Austen. "A man must be able to support his family, or else remain a bachelor."--Georges

"Men, the very best of men, can only suffer, while women can endure."-Dinah C.

"Men of business do not, as a rule, blazon their own dirty work."-Mrs. Hum-

phry Ward. "Men shrink much more than women from any physical suffering or deformity."-Dinah C. Mulock.

"No man ever distinguished himself who would not bear to be laughed at."-Maria Edgeworth. "Vanity never leads a man toward the err, of sacrificing himself for another."-Madame De Stael.

"Knightly love is blent with everence, as heavenly air is blent with heavenly blue."-George Ellot. "Remember one thing-no man can fail to fulfil his destiny but through his own

fault."-Georges Sand. "To leagh at men's affairs is a woman's privilege, tending to enliven the domestic hearth."-George Ellot.

"Men who have seen a good deal of life don't always end by choosing their wives se well."-George Eliot. "A straightforward, open-hearted man may be safely left to manage his own

"A man capable of conquering habitual indolence cannot be of a feeble character."-Maria Edgeworth.

"Man is very apt to contemplate himself out of all proportion to his surroundings."-Christina G. Rossetti. "In the average man there is still a dreadful amount of Eastern feeling with re-

gard to women."-Edua Lyall. "Love occupies a vast space in a woman's thoughts, but fills a small portion in

what promises to be one of the most engaging biographies of the year, the new finest in the world."—George Eliot.

fortune must be in want of a wife."-Jane Austen. "There is a certain unguarded warmth comes across a man now and then that "Men only resemble each other when sophisticated by sordid or fashlonable life;

whatever is natural admits of variety."-Madame De Stael. "I will not allow it to be more man's nature than woman's to be inconstant and forget those they do love, or have loved."-Jane Austen.

"I don't see why a man is not to speak his mind to a lady as well as to a gentleman, provided he does it in a complaisant fashion."-Frances Burney. "I don't say that men are not so constant as women, but that they have a greater capacity for seeing more than one side of a question."—Edna Lyall.

"When a man is capable of self-knowledge he is rarely unceived as to his own

fate; and presentiment is oft but judgment in disguise."—aadame De Stael.

"There are men whose presence infuses trust and reference; there are others to whom we have need to carry our trust and reverence ready-made."—George Ellot.

"If all the truth were known, most men word look foolish; and the men who

thank God that they were not as other men, soone, of nur Mr. Humphry Ward. "Even a man who has practised himself in love-making till his own glibness has rendered him sceptical may at last be overtaken by the lover's awe."-George

"A man nowadays is, in the long run, personally profitable, far more by what he is than by what he has-so far at least has 'progress' brought us."-Mrs. Humphry Ward. "No man-or, so it seems to me, at least unless he has passed all his life before a mirror, or as a portrait paluter-can have a very exact idea of his own appearance."

Georges Sand. "It is always incomprehensible to a man that a woman should ever refuse an offer of marriage. A man always imagines a woman to be ready for anybody who asks

Miss Louise Imogen Guiney, when not writing charming essays about the celebrities of the last coutury and tending post

"You meet some men jealous enough to stab their rivals, others sufficiently modinto verse that is perfect in delicacy of thought and finish. Here is her latest bit thought and finish. Here is her latest bit to accept the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the second place in the esteem of a woman whose company they entered the second place in the second plac

"A sensible man ought to banish from his mind whatever can be of no service to himself or others. Are we not placed here below to be useful first, and consequently happy?"-Madame De Stael.

"Women are told that 'the great, the important business of their life is love,' but men know they are born for something better than to sing mournful dittles to a mistress's eyebrow."-Maria Edgeworth. "Half-hearted and double-faced men resemble husbandmen who prune sallent

twigs from a poisonous plant, by that very pruning strengthening the deep-scated, unattacked root."-Christina G. Rossetti. "It is not one man in a thousand who is unselfish enough to run the risk of spoiling his own career and incurring general odium for the sake of a cause, which, after all, is not really his."-Edna Lyali.

"To be the strength, the inmost joy, of a man who within the conditions of his life seems to you a hero at every turn-there is no happiness more penetrating for "The man I love must be true and strong, faithful to his friends, and merciful

to his enemies; he must be so noble and self-denying that I shall be able to look up "A man would always wish to give a woman a better home than the one be takes her from; and he who can do it when there is no doubt of her reward must

nton thinks are the result of her train
g with an emancipated coterie.

It is a question if her hasband's efforts win her back are not a waste of valuable they improve on those very charming deme. But Mrs. Linton is too keen an obgreer of human nature not to know that feetion in a man is very of en undisfeetion in a man is very of en undiss Daudet himself. Who will ever forget
that little cut of poor Jean Gaussin's agent
as part of
sapho" and Tartaran at home and abroad
as Daudet himself. Who will ever forget
that little cut of poor Jean Gaussin's agent
in the parallel by a combination of circumstances, along with an unwarily manifested inenaution which might otherwise have been transient."—George Eliot.

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mation which might otherwise have been transient."—Geor

Doings of

Is Still Enlivening All Europe,

Berlin is to have a big industrial exhibition this year. In addition to many other attractions, it is understood that the Garman Emperor will make an exhibition of himself. He has also promised to exhibit

his English dog cart, made in Germany.

Of "A Life of Cardinal Manning," edited by a Mr. Purcell, Cardinal Vaughan vrites; "I believe he would rather that his right hand had been cut off, that he had been suddenly struck dead, than that many of the documents that fill these volumes should have been published."

Mr. E. J. Lounen, the comic actor, who

gained favor in this country with the "Faust Up to Date" company, is reported o have been arrested by the Boers for being concerned in the Ultlander conspirncy. This seems a pity. There are a lot of bores in England and America who night be sent to South Africa in exchange

for him and any other humorous citizens,

Mile Otero, the dancer, has taken the
Parisian public into her confidence in an ngenious and popular way, and one which we may expect to see imitated here. She refused to pay the account of one Capeville for various articles of lingerie sup plied, and he sued her in court. The items were: A chemise of blue slik gauze, 90 francs; pantalon to match, 80 francs; a ose-colored bed sheet, trimmed with lace. and two pillow slips to match, 800 francs; a chemise of transparent linen, 120 francs; three chemises of slik gauze, 240 francs; a sachet, 150 francs. A very transparent

case, it might be remarked.

The English newspapers are indulging in an orgy of abuse of the German Emperor. This is the more noticeable because ordinarily they treat all royal perspect. The National Observer prints a poem containing these lines:

"One more Imperial pint! Your Kalser drinks To German intercourse with missing links!" Funch has a cartoon showing Wilhelm s a naughty boy, with these lines under it:

"Let me see if Wilhelm can Be a little gentlem:
Let me see if he is ...Je
To sit still for once at table."

These publications would not print such stuff if they did not know that Queen Victoria was cross with her grandson.

In his new poem on the death of Prince

Henry of Battenberg, Alfred Austin uses Henry of Battenberg, Alfred Auslin uses the refrain, "Who would not die for England!" said to have been the last words uttered by the Prince. The poet laureate then refers to the death of the Queen's husband and intimates that he, too, died for England. Prince Albert died of typhoid fever, caught at Sandringham. It is doubtful if anybody but the new poet laureate would have thought of calling this "dying for England."

The recent astonishing defence of the Sul-The recent astonishing defence of the Sultan of Turkey, whom English Liberals call Abdul the Dammed, by Lord Sallsbury, recalls the fact that the Tory Prime Minister has indulged in many similar eccentricities. We regard him as a states man of enormous dignity and caution. As a matter of fact he uses his tongue in a manner which may be compared to that of Senator Ingalls. In one speech he expressed the opinion that the Irish were as fit for home rule as the Hottentots. He also spoke of a cultivated Hindoo, who was a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons, as "a black man." On another occasion, he remarked that a man could be happy and well nourished on a herring and a potato daily.

Under the system luangurated by the German Emperor, it is now a crime to say

Jerman Emperor, it is now a crime to say othing under certain circumstances. A Serman who had lived in America was in cafe praising American political institutions. Then he said: "As for the

From belated prudence he stopped short

Ex-Queen Lilluokalani of Hawaii, President Cleveland's "great and good friend," has joined the European colony of monarchs in exile. She owns a villa in Northern Italy, and a schloss and a considerable landed estate in the Austrian province of Istria. The Queen and her daughter will arrive at Castello Wallea, the Italian villa, toward the end of March. On Easter Monday the marriage will be celebrated there of Princess Kaeluaclani, of Kalla, and Don Tommass de San Felice, an Italian nobleman. There will the be a great gathering of South Sea Island courtiers and others. Her Majesty will proceed to her Istrian seat in Summer. ent Cleveland's "great and good friend,"

M. Delbler, the reserved and respectable Parisian who operates the guillotine in Parisian who operates the guillotine in France, has just gone to Corsica in pursuance of his painful duties. A curious story is told of his last visit to that island, where human life is of less account than anywhere in Europe. He had to execute a notorious brigand named Rocchini. The forces at the disposal of the law were not very strong, nor was it certain that they did not eye the brigand with some affection. The respectable M. Delbier was very nervous, and his condition showed itself so plainly during a walk of 200 yards from the prison to the scaffold, that the brigand offered him his arm. At the scaffold the priest naturally mistook for the criminal the man who was most affected, and taking M. Deibier by the arm gave him religious consolation. The tearful executioner confessed a long list of deaths for which he had been responsible, when the priest was astonished to see a local assistant executioner camps seek the other man and strap him to the plank.

A QUEER EXHIBITION.

Flying Machines, Kites and Aeroplanes to Be Collected and Shown in Boston Next October.

There will be a unique gathering of nore or less visionary modern disciples of Darius Green at Boston next October. There is to be held during that month a grand competitive exhibition of designs for and working models of airships, flying machines and geroplanes, under the auspices

and working models of all places, llying machines and aeroplanes, under the auspices of the Boston Aeronautical Association.

Five valuable cash prizes, the amounts of which will be made public on May I, as contributions to that end, are being solicited from the scientific men of the country, will be awarded as follows:

For the kite showing the maximum of lift to the minimum of drift in a breeze having a velocity of more than fifteen miles per hour.

For the kite showing the maximum of lift to the minimum of drift in a breeze having a velocity of less than fifteen miles an hour.

For the kite keeping its equilibrium through the greatest extremes of wind velocity.

For the toaring machine in free flight, which, after gaining velocity, shall make the best course, the excellence of the course to be ladged by the maximum of length and the minimum of undulation. Energy may be given to the machine by carrying it to a helpht.

For the best self-propelled machine.